

# Arctic Monkeys - The Jewellers Hands

Tom: Eb

Cm Fm  
 Fiendish wonder in a carnivals wake,  
 Cm Fm  
 Dull caresses once again irritate  
 Cm  
 Tread softly stranger,  
 Fm Cm Fm  
 Move over toward the danger that you seek  
  
 You think excitement has receded,  
 Then the mirror distracts  
 The logic of the trance quickly reaches and grasps  
 Handsome and faceless  
 And weightless your imagination runs  
  
 Ab Cm  
 And now it's no one's fault but yours  
 G Cm  
 At the foot of the house of cards,  
 Ab Cm  
 You thought you'd never get obsessed  
 G Cm  
 You thought the wolves would be impressed,  
 Ab Cm  
 And you're a sinking stone  
 G Cm  
 Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,  
 Ab G Cm  
 That procession of pioneers, all drowned  
 In the moonlight they're more thrilling,  
 Those things that he knows

As he leads you through the grinning, buddled, blowers in the snow,  
 Watching his exit is like falling off the ferry in the night  
 Inevitable's gather to push you around,  
 Any old voice makes such a punishing sound  
 He became laughter's assassin,  
 Shortly after he showed you what it was  
 And now it's no one's fault but yours  
 At the foot of the house of cards,  
 You thought you'd never get obsessed  
 You thought the wolves would be impressed,  
 And you're a sinking stone  
 Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,  
 That procession of pioneers, all drowned  
  
 Cm Ab  
 If you've a lesson to teach me,  
 Fm Cm  
 I'm listening, ready to learn  
 Cm Ab  
 There's no one here to police me,  
 Fm Cm  
 I'm sinking in, until you return  
 If you've a lesson to teach me,  
 Don't deviate, don't be afraid  
 Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,  
 Let's get it ingrained

## Acordes

